

STFA Lee Kam Primary School

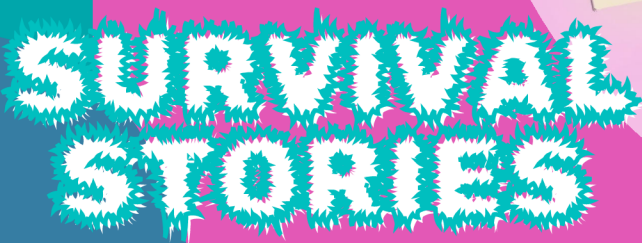
VOICES

Volume 2 Issue 2 | July 2024



DIY CRAFTS

FUN ACTIVITIES TO DO
PAGES 9



WILL THEY MAKE IT OUT ALIVE?
FIND OUT ON PAGE 6

Ms. Karrot's Classroom Press

Enjoy STFA Lee Kam Primary School students' **VOICES** magazine written by students for students, parents and teachers! Volume 2 Issue 2 of this magazine features writings from P.4-6 students from the Creative Writers' Club. It includes fictional survival stories, DIY crafts for you to do on weekends, diamante poems and much more!

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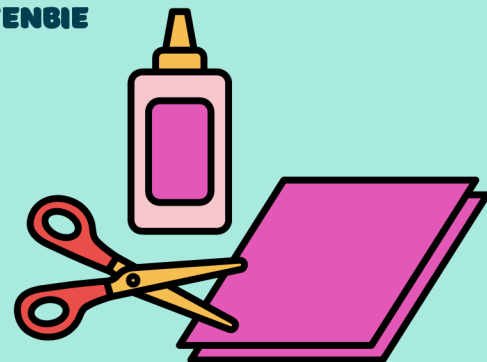
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KWONG CHAK YING, YENBIE / LO HEI YAN, CYLINE
WORD SEARCH BY CHENG HEI TUNG, CHARMAINE





Letters to OUR TEACHERS

Dear Miss Vicky,

I have known you since Primary 5 and we have shared a lot of memorable experience together. You are caring and friendly, so you are really popular among all students. After having your English lessons, I started to find interest in English and my exam scores improved a lot. I love your lessons because you always think of some interesting games for us, such as, "Word Treasure Hunt", "I spy" and much more.

I remember that time when we were having a trip to Shunde. Unfortunately, I got a high fever on the second night and you moved me to your bedroom without any hesitation. You took good care of me throughout the night and my mom and I were very thankful for that.

After these two years, your passion and attitude had a deep effect on me. I have learned a lot from you. Let me tell you a little secret...You inspired me to become an English teacher like you when I grow up.

As I am graduating soon, I will never forget a wonderful teacher like you! Shall we keep in touch? I'm sure that I'll have lots of exciting experiences to share with you when I go to secondary school!

Goodbye and take care!

Yours faithfully,
Constance (Tang Sum Yuet)

.....

Dear Ms. Karen,

You are an amazing and brilliant teacher and I am so grateful to have had you as my creative writing teacher for the past few years. I have known you for almost six years now and I am constantly impressed by your knowledge and dedication to teaching. You are always willing to help and I admire your patience and kindness. You are as kind as an angel!! I look up to you because you make learning fun and enjoyable, and I always look forward to coming to your class. Some of my favourite activities in your class are the writing prompts and story starters, as they allow me to express my own ideas and be creative.

I want to thank you for being such a supportive and encouraging teacher. I remember that time when I was struggling to come up with ideas for a story and you took the time to help me brainstorm. You never gave up on me and because of your patience and guidance, I was able to create a story that I am really proud of. You are a true inspiration and I am grateful for all that you have done for me.

There is something about myself that you may not know - I am actually very interested in becoming a writer when I grow up. Your passion for writing and your dedication to helping students has had a profound impact on me and I aspire to be just as inspiring and impactful as you are. You have helped me to discover my own passion for writing and I am grateful for all that you have done for me.

Here are some questions that my friends and I would like to ask you: 1. What is your favourite part about being a teacher? 2. Do you have any advice for students who are considering a career in writing? 3. How do you stay motivated and passionate about teaching? 4. What do you like to do in your free time?

Again, thank you and deepest gratitude for all that you do!

Sincerely,
Cylina (Lo Hei Yan)



Dear Mr Sum,

You are an amazing P.E. teacher but I also know that you are a cool maths teacher. I remember the time when you told me that you think that I am a smart and energetic child, but I am really weak in the inside. You always say that I am the best student you ever had. Actually I am not as smart as you think I would be, but I will keep learning.

Thank you for answering my questions about maths or about P.E. and track and field no matter how hard they were. Because you encouraged me to follow my dream to become a singer, I can sing beautifully now. You also helped me get up and do better when I made dumb mistakes while running for track and field, I have tons of medals now.

Thank you for teaching me any math question I don't understand how they work. Thank you for always taking care of me on field trips or anytime I need help. I really admire and appreciate you for always helping me. Thank you for everything. I will repay you if I can in the future.

Sincerely,
Charmaine (Cheng Hei Tung)

.....

Dear Mr. Tsang (my class teacher),

Although I have not met you for longer than a year, I already think that you are an awesome English teacher! You taught us and gave us the knowledge and guided us on how to solve English problems by ourselves by asking lots of useful questions and reward us with extra points because of that.

I remember one time you said, "Don't let other help you do something you do not want to do." You are also a good class teacher who teaches us truth beyond knowledge to help us be better students.

You helped me learn English more attentively and helped dme improve my English grades. Beacuse of you, I can learn more about truths which are more importnat than knowledge.

Sincerely,
Tommy (Lu Yui Chun)

.....

Dear Miss Mak,

It has been a while since you came to school last week. How are you? Are you hurt or ill? My classmates and I miss you a lot! I hope I can see you sooner than I think!

How about I tell you what happened at school today? Miss Yam became our substitute teacher. We played some guessing games at English lessons today; we guessed about animals, feelings, and shapes. My favourite guessing game was about animals. I guessed it was a hard animal. Do you know what it is? It's a porcupine! They are so cute, but unfortunately, you can't touch them because there are spikes and quills on their backs that can hurt us.

Miss Yam also taught us about grammar, which is the perfect present tense. We learned that worrying's 'y' needs to stay with the worry, but it is an amazing fact that some other words don't.

We all miss you very much, we hope you can come back soon!

Sincerely,
Cassi (Chin Ching)



DIAMANTE POEMS



***DIAMANTE POEMS ARE WRITTEN IN A
DIAMOND SHAPE! THEY DESCRIBE TWO
DIFFERENT OR OPPOSITE THINGS!**

Library

silent, peaceful
reading, sitting, relaxing
enjoying your time around
running, jumping, playing
ecstatic, upbeat

Playground

by Chan San Yi, Angela 5B01

Joy

happy, energetic
laughing, dancing, singing
love, family, losses, funerals
weeping, disappointing, crying
depressed, gloomy

Sadness

by Huen Pui Kiu Jasmine, 5A09

Students

curious, energetic
learning, exploring, growing
books, pencils, questions, friends
teaching, inspiring, guiding
knowledgeable, supportive

Teachers

by Lo Hei Yan, Cyline 6C13

Pencil

useful, wooden
graphite, lightweight, ergonomic
hexagonal, artistic, smart, weak
amazing, fantastic, magnetic
smart-looking, white

Apple Pencil

by Cheng Hei Tung, Charmaine 5C06

Fruit

sweet, juicy
mouth-watering, biting, chewing
apple, orange, potatoes, french fries
tasting, eating, sampling
salty, chilli

Chips

by Kwong Chak Ying, Yenbie 6E04

Soldiers

old, strong
hungry, tired, fighting
brave, loyal, helpful, busy
happy, bored, playing
hopeful, lazy

King

by Ko Ching, Janice 5D06

Cats

fluffy, proud
climbing, sleeping, scratching
rats, birds, bones, leashes
biting, barking, running
loyal, friendly

Dogs

by Tang Sum Yuet, Constance 6A18

Fire

hot, bright
flaming, burning, crackling
embers, flames, snow, hail
freezing, cooling, chilling
frosty, frigid

Ice

by Ku Yuk Hei, Morris 5A10

Summer

seashells, sunglasses
surfing, swimming, splashing
hot, sunshine, cold, frozen
freezing, ice-skating, sledding
blizzard, icicle

Winter

by Chin Ching, Cassi 5B03

Tiger

clever, nimble
running, eating, biting
fierce, loyal, faithful, savage
fighting, roaring, hunting
powerful, courageous

Lion

by Yeung Hoi Lam, Hailey 5A23

*Callisto by Chan San Yi, Angela*

Christina looked at me and exclaimed, "Scarlet! We did it! We found Callisto on the map!" "We haven't exactly found her yet. But I guess some news is better than nothing. It looks like she's on an island. There's going to be a life threatening adventure waiting for us," I pointed out. "True, why don't we pack our bags now!" suggested Christina. "Calm down. Don't overreact. It's not going to help. I found a boat and I already packed my bags a few days ago. I knew we're going to find her. I'll be waiting for you at the dock," I calmly said.

After Christina packed her bags, we set off to the island by boat. "According to the map, it shouldn't be far. We'll probably arrive there in an hour. When we arrive, we'll find a place to sleep and stay while finding Callisto. We need to build a shelter and find more food, the food we brought won't be enough," I said to Christina. There were a few rocks on the seashore far away, the waves splashed on them softly. The waves slowly brought us to the island. Christina got off the boat first. She stepped on the soft sand and a tiny crab bit her so she screamed, "Ah, help! Crab! Crab! Scarlet, help me!" I got off the boat and asked, "Christina? It's just a crab, a tiny one. You don't have to panic. We have many things to do. So why don't we just hurry up?"

I wandered around to find a place to stay at night, but there seemed to be no places for us to stay. Everywhere I looked was just trees and sand. The breeze swiftly went through the trees, blowing my strawberry blonde hair. I stared at the sunset with my crystal blue eyes. The smell of the breeze is amazing, almost as nice as flowers. It was almost nighttime. I continued to look for a place to stay. My eyes filled with grateful tears when I saw a cottage on the island. I knocked on the door gently. No one answered so I pushed the door open and went inside. There was a small couch, a table and some chairs. I went back to the beach and found Christina. I led her to the cottage and told her, "Christina, I found a cottage, we can sleep inside. We'll find Callisto tomorrow." Christina walked into the cottage and exclaimed, "Wow! Look! There's even a kitchen! I certainly miss Callisto. But this is too amazing!" I guess she was really fascinated. I unpacked my things and grabbed a sandwich from my bag to eat for dinner. After I finished dinner, I went straight into bed.

"Christina, there weren't enough food for the both of us. We need to find food to survive. I drank half of my water already," I pointed out. I looked at the map and dropped down some details. My eyes moved to the east part of the map and my eyes laid on the long river. I told Christina about the river and we set off. We hiked through the forest. When we found the river, Christina overreacted again and screamed in tears. "Christina, screaming is the last thing I'd like to do. It'll hurt your throat. We don't have much water." I told her. I slowly put my hand into the clear water. It was so refreshing. I wondered where Callisto could be. We filled our bottles with water and continued our journey.



While hiking through the woods, we saw a crowd of people. I was rather surprised. I walked up to a man and asked, "Hello, what's going on here? Why are there so many people?" "I suppose you're new here. A volcano is going to explode soon and there is a full moon tonight," the man explained gruffly and walked away. "Volcano? It's a volcano! An active volcano! Scarlet, we need to leave, immediately!" Christina panicked. I couldn't help but roll my eyes at her. "Christina, how many times do I have to tell you to calm down? You need to control your emotions. And I'm not going to leave until we find Callisto. I'm up to something, and I won't give up," I insisted. I had a feeling that Callisto was on the volcano. I felt it, and I was certain. "Christina, let's go up the volcano. Callisto is on the volcano," I told Christina. "No! I'm not going there! We might die!" Christina yelled. If she's not going, I'll have to go alone. I ran towards volcano and started hiking up. I looked down and saw Christina behind me. She did it! She overcame her fear of heights and volcanoes. I knew she would do it. I smelled smoke and I knew it was dangerous, but I knew it was the right choice. I'd rather die trying to save my cousin, Callisto, than sit there, doing nothing.

I hiked up to the top and sat down realizing that what I had done was wild. Soon, Christina managed to make it to the top too. I was so proud of her. We stared at the sunset. This time, the hot air covered my face. We waited and waited. The full moon finally appeared, the starry night was behind us. The full moon sparkled brightly. A woman, no, a girl appeared gracefully. She landed on top of the volcano. I looked at her. "Callisto, Callisto, where have you been?" I repeated. She looked at me and smiled, "Scarlet, I'm sorry for what happened. I was kidnapped, a long time ago. But I managed to get free and found my power. The moon is where I belong. Each member of our family has a special power. Waiting to be discovered." "Will you come back?" I asked Callisto. She shook her head. I stared at her sadly. "I can visit you though. This island is my home, where I belong. You'll be back home in a flash," Callisto said with a weak smile. "Now?" Christina asked. "Yes, oh how I miss you, Christina," Callisto answered. Callisto waved her hand and a portal appeared. "Step inside and you'll find yourself at home. I'll miss you," Callisto instructed. I hugged her before we stepped into the portal. I slowly stepped inside and left the island. There's one thing I knew, I will return. It was not a final goodbye. We returned home through the portal within seconds, Christina hugged me and said, "Scarlet, you're the best cousin anyone could ever have." I didn't expect her to say that. I hugged her back and said, "Christina, you're the best sister anyone could ever have. I'll always love you."



Adventure to the Amazon by Lu Yui Chun, Tommy



Last month, an unexpected thing happened to me. I went to Brazil to do our final study project of the school year with my schoolmates and teachers. We went by plane. Everything was going normally until we arrived at a position near the Amazon rainforest. We met a strong thunderstorm which made the crew lose their direction to Brazil. They flew the plane around and around to find their way out of the area of the Amazon rainforest. I didn't know what was happening at first but, I thought it was weird to fly above the rainforest for more than three hours. "Are we in trouble?" I shouted nervously above the airplane's engine.

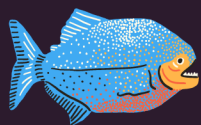
The flight attendant also looked nervous sitting at the back of the plane. At the time, only the crew knew what was happening from their walkie talkie. "Everything is fine," the flight attendant replied quickly to prevent the other passengers from getting worried. "Follow us!" said the flight attendant, as another ran to the front and quickly told us how to keep ourselves safe. Others were hesitating, but I followed what they said - I had already seen the fuel coming out of the plane as a bolt of lightning hit the wing of the plane and fuel tank. "HOLD ON!" a voice boomed out of the walkie talkie. Without a second more to think, my mind went dark.

When I opened my eyes again, I saw things I had never seen before... Green trees growing tall into the skies, bushes and grass everywhere, unknown fruits and flowers everywhere. The blue sky was barely visible through the branches and leaves and it was dark everywhere. I was still on the seat with my seatbelt around my body. I stood up. I found metal, plastic, wires and destroyed parts of the crashed plane. I was very fortunate to find that my backpack was still in tact and everything was fine inside. I knew I shouldn't shout because I was worried creatures around me might attack. I walked around to collect food and medical supplies from the muddy crash site. Finally I found the equipment under some leaves. I walked by dead bodies and lots of broken electric equipment.

I took out my hiking books, a map and a compass. I ate candy for my lunch, worried it would melt in the heat. I found the nearest river and located where I was. I needed to go south-east to arrive at the nearest city in the shortest time. I walked quickly to confirm that I could find a good place to stay for the night. I wanted to find the nearest city. But it was sunset and the city was still kilometres away.

"Roar..." I suddenly heard a quiet roar. Nearby, a bear cub's leg was hurt. There was a scar with blood coming out. The cub allowed me to come near and it laid down. The poor cub was just roaring for help. I used some alcohol to clean the wound and bandaged it. Then, I built a tent out of my clothes and tree branches. "Ssss..." A python! It was 10m long and looked like it weighed more than me! The python used its tail to hang on a tree. Its mouth was opened wide. I forced myself not to move and hoped the snake wouldn't find me. "Sss..." it hissed again loudly. Just when I thought it would bite me, nothing happened. I heard the sound of two animals fighting. I took out a torch and turned it on. The cub had used its paws to force the snake to the ground and it was eating the python! Maybe the poor cub was not only injured but also starving.





After that horrific night, there was just 10km left to get to the nearest city. The cub started following me the next morning. We had to cross a wide river. Good thing it wasn't deep. Before we went in, the cub tried biting its bandage on its leg, wanting to get it off. There was still some blood on it. I changed the bandage and the cub entered the river. "PIRANHASI" I shouted in shock. The piranhas didn't bite. But in that moment, I remembered that piranhas only bit when there was blood. After we crossed, the cub took two fish from the river.

That afternoon, I found that there was no more food left. Fortunately, the cub took the fish along. He gave me one to cook over a fire made by sticks. Then, I put on my jacket and used a cloth as a mask to take some honey from a hive because I didn't have any water left to drink. I had to drink honey from a beehive. Just as I climbed to the middle of a tree, I felt my feet turn to jelly and I couldn't hold my hand on the branch any longer. My mind went dark again.

By the time I opened my eyes, there were lights everywhere and I was lying in a hospital bed with my backpack beside me. Did I survive my crazy Amazon adventure?!



Surviving the Zombies! by Kwong Chak Ying, Yenbie



I am Yenbie, a survivor of the zombie virus. I lived in Hong Kong with my family before but when I got to secondary school, I immigrated to California, U.S. At that time, life was peaceful. My sister Lamla, my brother Oliver and I all had a normal life until one day...

One day after school, I turned on the TV and the three of us heard the reporter say, "EMERGENCY SITUATIONS: There are zombies on the street. People must be more careful when they are on the street and go home quickly." "OMG, that's crazy!" said Oliver loudly. Lamla sighed, "The plans of scientists must have failed and now they create these problems for humans." Suddenly, we heard someone screaming from downstairs, "AHH, please help me!" Then, we quickly went to the balcony and saw some zombies starting to bite people out on the street. One by one there were more and more zombies on the street. We were so afraid and we didn't know what to do.

Ring! Ring! My phone rang and it was my parents calling from Hong Kong. "Yenbie, we heard there are zombies in California! Your dad and I are very worried about you and your siblings. Are you OK? We searched that there are no zombies on the island near the Pacific Ocean. Maybe you can go there and live?" I replied, "Mum, we just saw zombies downstairs..." Blip. My phone clicked and there was no more Wi-Fi connection. "What's going on? Why does your phone not have Wi-Fi anymore?" Oliver cried. "I have no idea either!" I replied. Lamla asked, "Then shall we go to the island near the Pacific like mum said?" Oliver and I nodded our heads. "This place is too dangerous, we have to leave!" Oliver said. "But first we need to pack our bags with food and phones," I said. "And also bring some weapons!" added Lamla.

After awhile, we finally packed all the stuff that we needed and also brought some weapons to protect ourselves. We planned to steal a ship and some supplies from the navy. Thank goodness Lamla knew how to control boats and ships. We also planned to go to the navy with the blue car downstairs. "Oh my gosh, I am so frightened," Oliver said in a dark voice. "Me too!" Lamla said.

We opened the door gently, knowing the zombies would bite us if we made huge noises. Luckily, the zombies didn't hear us as we walked down the stairs to steal the car. I quickly drove along the road towards the naval base. Along the road, we found tons of zombies who were finding people to bite. When we arrived near the naval base, we saw naval officers wearing navy outfits. They were all standing outside the gate to kill the zombies using guns. We got through the gate by opening a hole with a knife. While the navy were busy killing the zombies, we got through the hole and rushed to the huge ship and sailed away. The navy was very angry when they realized that Lamla knew how to sail the ship. "Oliver, can you please give me a ma so that I know how to sail to the island?" Lamla said. "Of course, here is my map," said Oliver. Everything went smoothly until we arrived at the island.

It turned out that there were zombies on the island too! So we still couldn't talk and make huge noises as they would attack us and try to bite us! But the most important thing was that we had to live here and we had to find a place that was safe. We found a little wooden house and found some food from around the forest and sea nearby. We caught fish, crabs and found some unknown berries and birds to eat. We made more and more weapons to fight the zombies on the island. Every single day we repeated doing the same things trying to survive until one day, Lamla said, "Shall we try killing all the zombies on this island? I think the zombies are too annoying and we can't live comfortably with them. We decided that was a good idea.

There were less zombies on the island than in California, so it was easy to get rid of them. Eventually we completed the plan and started living comfortably without the zombies. However, we missed our parents who remained in Hong Kong. We made a plan to pick them up and bring them to the island but who knows where the zombies will attack next...



DIY CRAFTS

Fun craft project to try at home!

Introduction: Make your own paper box to carry small stuff!

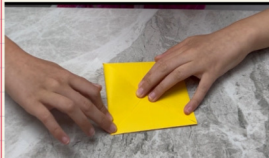
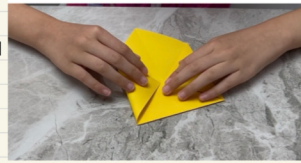
Materials : one square piece of colour paper , pencils or colour pencils.

Step: 1. Fold the paper in half diagonally to make a triangle.



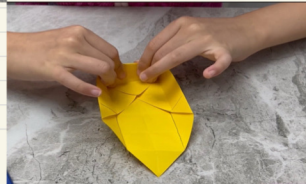
Step 2. Unfold the triangle. Fold it in half diagonally in another direction.

Step 3. Unfold the triangle fold each corner of the square to the centre.



Step 4. Rotate the paper and fold the four corners inward again towards the centre.

Step 5. Tuck each side of the flaps into the pocket of the folded corner.



Step 6. Gently press the sides of the box to strengthen the shape.



You can use pencil and colour pencils to draw some pictures on it! Eventually, the box is made!

You can put some small stuff in there!



by Kwong Chak Ying, Yenbie 6E04

STEPS FOR MAKING FAKE HAIR

- Do you want fake hair of your own?
- Follow these steps to make one by yourself!
- First, take some white string or yarn
- Use it to measure your hair
- Cut the string or yarn
- You can use paint or colourful markers to make it vibrant
- Let it dry
- Use a clip and stick the string on it
- Repeat the steps to make more colourful hair
- Voilà! Your beautiful fake hair is done!

by Yeung Hoi Lam, Hailey 5A23



Wreath Decoration



Introduction:

Want to decorate your door, but are clueless about what decoration should you use? You can make a flower wreath to outshine your door! It's easy to make, and the materials aren't hard to find or expensive.

Materials:

3 dark green pipe cleaners, 3 light green pipe cleaners, some colour papers/blank papers, decorations

Steps:

1. First, pair the pipe cleaners into 3 groups, each group with 2 different pipe cleaners.
2. Then, twist the two pipe cleaners together. Remember to twist all of them.
3. Next, connect the three mixed pipe cleaners together into a long pipe cleaner.
4. Finally, twist the two ends together to make a circle.
5. Time to decorate the wreath! So first, draw some leaves and flowers on your paper.
6. Colour your flowers if you're using a white paper.
7. Then, find some glitter or some stickers to decorate your wreath.
8. Next, add anything you like to make it better.
9. After that, twist your wreath into a shape you like.
10. Finally, hang your wreath in a place you like.

by Chan San Yi, Angela 5B01

By Janice

It is a
Chinese craft that
you can do it at
Home!

The Logo of Good Luck



Like this!

First, you put some brown clay into the cup.

Next, used the green clay to make some broccoli, but don't make too much!

Let's do this!

After this you could make your favourite food.

Remember to put all the food that you make into the cup!

And then, you needed to make the chopsticks and other things that you like!

Finally, stuck the things you made onto the big plate!

Done!

Cardboard Marble Run

Let's make a "Cardboard Marble Run" craft. It's a fun and engaging project that allows you to create a marble run using cardboard tubes.

Materials you'll need:

Cardboard tubes (toilet paper rolls, paper towel rolls, or wrapping paper rolls), Scissors, Tape, Glue, Marbles; Optional: Paint, markers, or stickers for decorating

Steps:

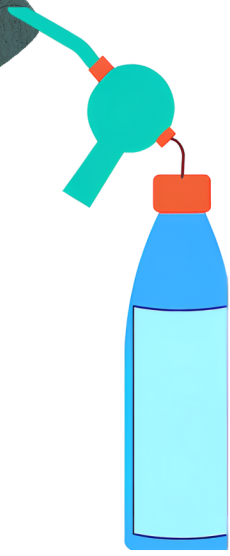
1. Gather cardboard tubes of different sizes.
2. Cut the tubes lengthwise to create open channels for the marbles.
3. Arrange the tubes to build your marble run, using tape to connect them.
4. Use glue to secure the tubes in place.
5. Test the marble run by rolling a marble through it and make any necessary adjustments.
6. (Optional) Decorate the marble run with paint, markers, or stickers.
7. Play with the marble run by dropping marbles at the top and watching them roll down. Remember to have fun and be creative with your design! :)

by Lo Hei Yan, Cylind 6C13



Air Blasterx

Bored at home and have the specific urge to blast something with a toy gun? Well, you could buy an actual toy gun, but what fun would that be? Fear not, I have the perfect solution for you! Here's how you can make an interesting and fun Air Blasterx in 5 simple steps.



Materials:
 Plastic water bottle
 Small balloon
 Scissors
 Tape
 Cardboard
 Glue



Steps:
 1. Use a knife to cut the bottom of the water bottle. (Do this step with an adult!)
 2. Cut a circle from the plastic bag just enough to cover the bottom of the water bottle.
 3. Use tape to stick the plastic bag circle so it doesn't fall off.
 4. Cut a small ring from the cardboard.
 5. Stick the ring to the plastic bottle with glue.

by Ku Yuk Hei, Morris 5A10

BONUS Corner



Featured Movie

Inside Out



Inside Out is directed by Pete Doctor and is a story about the journey of emotional and self discovery. It is an animated and comedy film. This film set in San Francisco, with some flashbacks in Riley's childhood in Minnesota. *Inside Out* follows Riley, a girl who moves to San Francisco and faces a personal crisis.

Her emotions struggle to adjust, but ultimately come together to help her. The character I like most is Riley because she is as happy as a bark. She is eleven years old. She has blue eyes, a round face and light brown hair that usually tie up in a ponytail.

She is outgoing, happy and sociable.

I like the film because it is interesting. It is a masterfully animated film that explore the complexities of human emotions with tenderness, humour and depth. Its unique visual style is special and it's suitable for people of all ages.

Reviewed by Lo Hei Yan, Cylene

Word Search

by Cheng Hei Tung, Charmaine 5C06



school

G Z D I P S T A P L E R
 V M O O R S S A L C I W
 L X I D D J L I C N E P
 Z N L L A B I F F I L E
 T W R E H C A E T Z Q L
 P W E T A M S S A L C D
 O B C O R R E C T I O N
 L P P A P E R E D L O F
 E I T D U L O D E W Z C
 V L R L R E S A R E B M
 N C G E S C I S S O R S
 E Q R R E L U R D A P S

CLASSROOM CORRECTION
 CLASSMATE PAD
 TEACHER ENVELOPE
 RULER GLUE
 SCISSORS PAPER
 PENCIL STAPLER
 ERASER
 FOLDER
 FILE
 BALL
 POINT
 CLIP

Featured Book




The Witches by Roald Dahl

The book I'd like to share is "The Witches" written by Roald Dahl. The story is about ugly witches who hate children very much. They want to turn all the children in the world into mice by using poisonous drugs. The eight-year-old boy suffers from the drugs and becomes a mouse. He and his grandmother ruin the witches' plan to save himself and children in the world. Eventually, the boy turns the witches into mice by making them drink their own poison. I like this book very much, not only because it is interesting, but also because I appreciate the cleverness and quick response of the boy. For example, when the boy told his grandmother to steal the poison from the witches, he played the same trick on the witches by adding the poison to their soup and making them drink it.

As a result, all the witches turned into rats and he saved all the children.

Reviewed by Kwong Chak Ying, Yenbie





5A09 HUEN PUI KIU
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5C06 CHENG HEI TUNG

6A18 TANG SUM YUET
6C13 LO HEI YAN

6E04 KWONG CHAK YING
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6E22 LU YUI CHUN

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